

L.S. & L. '62  
File 88

April 1<sup>st</sup> 1899

Dear N. Brainard

I never say "dear old Brains" did I dare, I have your "Dear Graduate" circular. It will be at Centennial if I live till that time and keep well. I am much interested in everything & see that certain with prosperity of the old College. Middlebury made a deep mark on my life. I think "depth" was the one thing she taught me. There is a point below which you have not reached: there is a rootlet still untraced, and not uncoiled which you must trace our being out unbroken if you would have all that belongs to the plant. The one characteristic of my life I think has been completeness in doing whatever was to be done. Turned over week over a trial balance, and went up by an all-night standing at my desk, and on the factory bill rung for 7 o'clock from the Error of 25¢. Middlebury was back of that. Enclosed 6yo with Bangs Friday night in New York.

but I can't. I  
was engaged in  
raising \$80000. for some museum Grand Rapids and it  
has so ~~been~~ run in on my time and means also that I  
cannot go away from home this week. I had a  
good letter from old Hassellton, Bristol last  
week. Give my regards to any one I know. I love  
Middlebury. Look for me in 1900. My dear  
daughter is married. My son is too married  
in time. He is with Carnegie Steel Co here and  
doing well; my younger girl with Estlin Willard  
in 1900, she is a splendid scholar. I would  
entertain at Middlebury if I could. But the mortuary  
and the girls are too strong for us old fellows. See  
me kindly in the Unitarian atmosphere at Middlebury,  
dangerous? So Vassar father? Fair with her  
time & son Stewart.

Pelham Holmes.